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HENRY DEACON, ROBERT PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS

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CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

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Choice Poetry.

TO THE MAGNETIC TELEGRAPH.

"Harp of a thousand strings!"
Swept by a mighty minstrel thou, the wind,
A viewless spirit, whose undelivered wings
Leave all, save thought, behind!

Carrying in its flight
The fleeting footsteps of the passing cloud,
The sensory fear that crosses the hillmen bright,
Or the fierce engine's speed.

Thine is the magic spell
With deepest tones the human heart to thrill!
The pow'rful, conveying mobile speech, to tell
Tidings of good or ill.

Peace, promise, joy, or woe,
Hope, sorrow, anguish, love, or hate, or fear,
Whate'er the heart may know,
Thy melodies shall bear.

Those who dear herald on
Of the vast island, ever-living far and wide
Tales from the ships, whose mournings yet unknow,
Mute still the wild water-side.

We pause, and gaze on thee,
Marking with wondering eyes thy tiny clue,
Fearing, perchance, our fortunes, yet to be,
Still unrevealed by words.

Telling of kings and thrones,
And nation's downfall, or an empire's birth,
Revealing in thy weird and mystic tones
Strange histories of Earth.

Of famine, fire, and flood,
The fearful earthquake, or the whirlwind's breath,
Some mighty conqueror, or the lord of blood,
The pestilence, and death.

Or tidings sweet and dear,
The message of love and peace,
Or waiting hearts that yearn—from thee to hear—
Hope, joy, return, release.

Thine was their link all lands,
Thine as it last shall span the stormy sea,
Thine the nations farther land!—
What shall we sing of thee?

The earth, whereon we tread,
Has neither fellows rolling over thee,
Nor lightning's flash, the sky, the clouds correspond,
Thou! yet thy movements be.

Thine messenger of mind,
The mystic chords shall make the electric note,
Which to heart to heart so closely shall bind,
That space shall be unknown.

"Harp of a thousand strings!"
Swept by a mighty minstrel—thou the wind,
Viewless spirit, whose undelivered wings
Leave all, save thought, behind!

Journal of Commerce.

Pictures of Life.

THE NECESSARY AND THE SUPERFLUOUS.

A STORY OF THE EAST.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A young man, one night, was passing through the streets of Bagdad. His name was Ismael Ademal. After having finished his day's work, he was returning peacefully home, when he heard suddenly a great noise, and saw, by the light of the moon, two men clothed like merchants, contending with their drawn sabres, the one against six robbers. Ademal was brave and generous; he could not see all this with indifference, and although he was armed only with a wand, he displayed so much boldness and skill that he put the robbers to flight. After this generous exploit he entered his house without stopping to learn the names of those whom he had just saved, and without calling on a recompenser for a service that he could not accept without shame.

The next day, about ten o'clock in the evening, as he was seated near his fire, he complained and at his fate.

"How much pains one must endure," said he, "to lead a genteel living! I have studied like a galley-slave, and I have received but half a thousand drachmas per year—what a Mahomet! If I had only the money, the trouble necessary, I should be happier than a king!"

Hardly had he uttered these words, when he heard a knock at his door. He rose promptly, and went to open it, thinking that some of his neighbors wanted him. But what was his astonishment to see a man covered with a long garment unlike any he had ever seen! This unknown was of the single stature, and, instead of a turban, he had a staff of ivory; a turban of prodigious height crowned his head, and a long white beard descended to his waist. In spite of all his astonishment, Ademal could not prevent an emotion of respect. The unknown, with a grave air, said:

"Fear nothing, Ademal, I am thy good genius: I come to visit thee, to do thee good, and to reward the service that thou hast rendered the owner of the fire-place. Is it the simple necessary that you desire?"

"Ah! good genius!" cried Ademal, a little recovered from his surprise and fright, "I ask of thee the simply necessary, but I desire no more!"

"Be it so," graciously answered the genius; "you shall have the simply necessary; I shall not then need to possess it."

"A very little, if I have every day as much as I want, enough to eat, and clothes to cover me, I shall have all that I need to be happy."

"What sum wouldst thou need to possess all this?"

"Oh, good genius, with one drachma a day, think I should have the simply necessary."

"Well! here are eight drachmas," said the genius, drawing from his pocket eight pieces of the same base, and of a drachma a day does not suffice thee, I shall add to it as much as thou demand, until at last thou possessest the *simply necessary*. But I will first give thee the experience that the superfluous is a very necessary thing."

The genius could not present a smile, as he spoke.

"Then art right, Ademal: Allah then needed a drachma a day, and he was not ashamed to ask an honest man. Ask in marriage the daughter of some laborer of thy acquaintance. I will not be present at your marriage. Thy house is new,—it is furnished,—then art a good partner for a laborer's daughter. Adieu, I will not trouble you any longer."

"Alas!" said the poor Ademal, sighing, "that is not, however, what I wish. I am not in search of a wife. But what I want is to live, it is not necessary for him to possess her whom he loves."

"Very necessary," said the genius.

"Ah! if for this so, you are going to torment yourself to suppress it," said Ademal, determined to the necessary. I love to distraction a beautiful young slave! I have seen nothing like her in Bagdad. She has not touch for her for my fortune."

"How much?"

"Two thousand dinars of gold."

"It is a little dear," said the genius, "but since there is no remedy, this expense is necessary. If thou wert sick, would it not be necessary to try medicine at whatever price? Behold, here are the two thousand dinars of gold."

With these words the genius disappeared, and left Ademal to give himself up to all the transports of inexpressible joy.

Behold then the loving Ademal possessed of the most precious of treasures, of the wife whom he loved. Surely he will no more complain of not having the necessary. However, hardly had the beautiful Assell set her foot within the house of Ademal, than she recoiled with delight.

"Ah! great God!" said she, "where are you taking me? Is this the house I am going to inhabit? What, wretch! is it for thyself that thou hast just bought a woman, destined for the sapglio of a rich and powerful man! Am I to be the slave of a miserable fellow, who has only a dungeon in which to receive me! How then has that false paid two thousand gold dinars for me! These must have stolen them."

"Ah! dear Ademal, sighing, "if I had only those two thousand dinars, and no possessions, I have given all my fortune. But Truth-quito yourself, we shall not be rich: we shall not have any thing superfluous: but we shall have at least the simply necessary."

He was deceived, for he had but a drachma to spend for himself alone, and now he must make this drachma do for the food of two persons. He made this reflection a little too late. He must wait the return of the good genius; and eight days are very long when one is poor and unhappy. He went to prepare for himself the modest repast, which he now obliged to share with another. However, Assell refused to partake of the food, and did not cease to weep. A woman so young, so beautiful, made by her talents and graces to adorn the seraglio of a Sultan, or at least that of a Vizier, to find herself the slave of a wife artisan! This idea revolted her, and when the poor Ademal presented to her, trembling, the rice which he had just cooked, she repulsed him with extreme disgust. She could not sit down on such hard seats. That bed, which the poor Ademal found so good, was, for her, the most miserable of all beds. It had, besides, the inconvenience of being too narrow for two persons, which mortified her. Ademal had it made for himself alone. If the young man dared speak of his love, the beautiful Assell replied him with scorn.

"How durest thou," said she to him, "appear before me in those ignoble and disgusting clothes! Thou pretendest to have a good genius who gives thee always the *necessary*, does it think then that it is *superfluous* to dress you a little decently? And I, unhappy that I am! Soon I shall have to put on the clothes of the slave to conform to my sad situation. Without then I should have been decked in the finest stuffs of India. Author of all my misfortunes, base wishest me to lose that of all I can do is not to abhor thee."

This discourse discouraged Ademal. He found himself a hundred times more unhappy than he was in the time of his greatest misery. But the genius arrived after eight days absence. Ademal flew to him, and said to him with bitterness:

"You have promised me the necessary, and I am the most unfortunate of men."

"How?" replied the genius; "have I not given thee all thou hast asked of me?"

"Alas! yes; it is I who am a fool. I thought the necessary consisted in a very few things, but I am deceived."

"Explain thyself."

"You have permitted me to take a wife as a necessary thing. I have only one drachma to spend each day, and now the expense is double. Since it was necessary for me to take a wife, is it not necessary that she should live?"

"Very necessary."

"Well! mine will neither eat, drink, nor sleep; chagrin devours her as well as me. The food which I procured to her, and with which I thought myself happy, she has refused with disdain as hers. What was the *necessary* for me, is not necessary that she should live!"

"Nothing more just," replied the genius. "Thou wouldst not that she have a day to procure for her all that she needs."

"I have not yet calculated all that; but I think that I must change my condition, and that of mine."

"Good! if you need only that," cried the genius, "here are sixteen drachmas for eight days. I can then leave you for eight days, and you

Miscellaneous.

THE NEW ENGLAND PROTECTIVE UNION.

If to be imitated, is the "Regulator" of this city, for the following sketch of a new plan of insurance is submitted in full operation in New Hampshire:

One of the latest and most valuable establishments in the city of New England and New York are united for the cheap purchase of goods. The Protective Union began in Boston, in 1865, with one dozen members, and capital not exceeding a couple of hundred dollars. Last October there were 600 divisions, which had done during the year a business of $1,000,000. The following table shows the rate of the increase of the sub-divisions:

No. organized in January, 1867,	15
" " March, 1865,	60
" " June, 1866,	125
" " October, 1866,	196
" " October, 1851,	400
" " 1865,	600

The purchases through the Central Agency have increased still more rapidly. Up to January 1, 1865, a period of more than two years, they amounted to only $18,200; while in the twelve months ending in October last, they were considerably more than a million.

The enterprise is yet in its infancy, but if it should continue to prosper, it will not fail to work an entire revolution in the present mode of conducting commercial business.

For some time past, we have been corresponding with different persons for the purpose of ascertaining, for our readers exact information on this subject. Below, we have a letter from a gentleman who has been actively engaged in managing branches of the Protective Union. It contains some interesting details.

N. A. PRALANA, Feb. 24, 1865.

DEAR SIR,—Since writing you I have received the documents herewith enclosed, from Boston from which you may gather the history, present condition, &c., and draw your own inferences as to the future of the Protective Union. A copy of the Constitution has not come to hand, therefore, I will state that whenever fifteen or more men think proper to apply to the central body for the purpose of co-operation, an officer visits upon them and superintends the organization, and gives them a number by which, thereafter, they shall be designated, when they present to business, with a given number of members they are entitled to one representative to the Central body, which is known as the "central Division," Boston, which body meets occasionally. In officers of the central division, the President, Secretary, &c., its Committee of Finance, and one on Trade, and in this Committee of Trade, through its Chairman or Secretary, all orders for goods, of any kind are transmitted, and by them filled, and the goods shipped to the several divisions, at an average cost for the transaction to the division ordering, of one per cent. Then much for the "Central." The several divisions make their own by-laws, and regulate all their own affairs, by a similar organization, differing, however, very much in their methods. Some keep a selling capital and selling at the manufacturer's cost, and divide profits. Some sell only to members and leave no profits, others selling to members and to the public, and others, as another, making the customers pay all expenses.

In your paper of the 15th inst., (No. 55, in the series of 1865), the first in New Hartford, it is recommended business with about $250 and 25 members, invested $10 each. Nine orders for goods to sell to members at one price, and to outsiders another, ordering the per centage as you have increased, in order to sell at cost and have no profits, always making it a sine qua non, in addition, thinking this the shortest road to the hearts, hands, and pockets of that class of society who, heretofore, have been least successful in doing anything for themselves or the workingmen: the result has proved more than we anticipated at the end of the fourth quarter we had 118 members, $1,180 capital, and our sales amounting to $9,000. We turned our capital over every fifteen days. There are, today, in New Bedford and Fairhaven, one class, the outgrowth from No. 55, three engaged in general provisions and Wool India goods, and one in boots and shoes, exclusively, the aggregate business of which is about $6,000 per week, cash, at an advance of about five per cent. upon cost, owing to the customers not average of twenty per cent., as we have sufficiently demonstrated. By reference to the Boston list you will see the amount of sales of No. 55 to be for the past year $59,147 on a capital of $1,000. In this division, members have bought at retail, for private use, during the past four years, as I am thus particular in reference to the finance, in order to show what may be done and worse, if in that with which the working classes may look for the improvement of their families and the protection of Producers, the material in which we are a few, at present derived.

Hoping that this foregoing may not be unacceptable I beg to remain, yours truly,

INTERESTING AND SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—A correspondent of the *Placer Herald* is responsible for the following: A marriage took place on the night of the 15th ultimo, at the Nevada Hotel, of a lady, not unknown to the California public, to a gentleman from Kentucky, now a citizen of this State, he being the 46th upon whom she had contracted matrimonial bonds, and the third whose bonds are not above the age by a strange coincidence or circumstance her last two husbands, between whom and herself all marital duties had ceased to exist, by the operation of law divorce law, had put up at the Nevada House on the same evening, ignorant of the fact that their former ears open had retired under the same roof with themselves, and also that they had both, in former years, been occupied as guests at lady. Next morning they occupied seats at the breakfast table opposite to the bridal party. Their eyes met with mute, but expressive astonishment. The lady bride did not faint, but bravely endured her new husband's hurt at her singular situation, and who their guests were. Influenced by the noblesse of his nature, and the happy impulses of his heart, he commenced his predecessors to his bridal chamber, and the warmest greeting and congratulations were interchanged between the four in the most reserved and cordial manner. The two ex-lords frankly declared that the ever-formed in the lady an excellent and faithful companion, and that they were the authors of the difficulties which produced their separation, the cause being traceable to the false information in the use of intoxicating drinks. The legal lord and master declared that his affection for his bride was strengthened by the confidence, and that his happiness was increased, if possible, by the knowledge that she had presents of specimens from their well filled purses, the parties separated—the two ex-husbands for the Atlantic States, with the kindest regards of the lady for the future welfare of her former husband.

Not the least singular circumstance attending the above, is that the three were all married on the 15th of December.

THE LADIES' BATTLE.—The "London Punch" says—It is fortunate, just now, that the women of the ladies' England are not like the ladies of America for, if they were in closer contact, they might forget the touching theory, too often violated in practice, that

"Their little hands were made
To tear each other's eyes."

Throwing stones is not a pretty pastime for the gentler sex; and we regret to find our fair-the, the British female, engaged in pelting-even with honeycomb muffins—her fair friend the American lady, who, if the stone has been thrown at her, has certainly not been slow in merely strung in casting it back again. Perhaps there is much truth in what has been written by one to the other. But, for our part, we think there is a great deal to be said on both sides, makes it desirable for Britons and transatlantic sons, however much there may be to be said. It is certain that a great deal more will be said than necessary, if the female jangler has any thing to do with it.

If our advice could be taken, we should recommend the parties to "make it up" at once: and if they would only consent to "kiss and be friends," as the spectacle would be performed in person, we should be most happy to accept the proxy of the American lady, and encourage us to inspect on the lips of our fair country-women the kiss of peace from their sisters across the Atlantic. Should this arrangement be carried out, we shall take measures for sending a reporter at once, which will enable the female bodder to the earliest prestige.

HARMON'S LAST PROJECT.—A new project has been suggested by Harmon, which we should like to see tried. In a recent newspaper speech made by him in New York, he stated that there were 7,000 gog-shops in the city, with an average custom in cash, of probably $10 a day. He made the following offer to the city, viz.—If the city would shut up all the groggeries, and give him the amount spent by all of them, he would pay all the city taxes, amounting to $4,000,000; and every child to a good school; present every family with a library of 100 books, three barrels of flour, and of silk dress to every female, old or young, and give everybody a free ticket to his museum.

THE VICE PRESIDENT QUALIFIED.—Wilson Reed, King was sworn in Vice President of the United States on the 4th ult. The ceremony took place at the Capitol, near Kinsman. A correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune thus describes it:

The day was a most beautiful one; the clear blue sky of the tropics over our heads, the imperial empire of Cuba beneath our feet, and the delicious sea breeze, laden with perfume, agitating its coolness over all of us. Early in the morning, Counsel Rodney, appointed by Judge Sharkey to administer the oath, left room on horseback for the Capitol, accompanied by Colonel Andrew Jackson Donelson, and a number of those who brought in to the room where Mr. King was staying, called Le Conte, (Le Conte, yeah,) from its situation on the eminencing point of the hills that immediately surrounded Madison. The room was one of the best and most beautiful de-que over looked upon. For on his window could reach in this clear blue atmosphere, the beautiful valley of the Tennessee, studded, with its winding river, its varying fields of green and gold, dotted here and there with white sparkling buildings, that looked like cities set upon emerald, and the lovely hills receding, far away in the distance. Nowhere lovely or more impressive spot could have been found in the whole world for the utmost

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1855.

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STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 South Third Street, Phila.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Cards, Bill Heads, Labels, Blanks, &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

General News.

Fortune News.—The previous accounts of a conspiracy at Constantinople and the hanging of the Sultan, is fully confirmed. The Prevost was sent to Tenth to claim and seize England. He refused to obey, and was soon to deliver the fortress into the hands of the Magyars. Five hundred persons were tried for the plot.

Further advices have been received of the massacre of the recent difficulties between Montenegro and Turkey. The Herald says that Omer Pasha, serving in the Turkish armies, are to be withdrawn immediately. The Montenegrins propose to form Montenegro, and pays 4,000,000 piasters to Austria subsidy. Most of the Turkish forces remain in Turkey; but the latter reil refuses to obey the orders of the Turkish officers on them, and to approach them by sea.

The Turkish Government has issued orders to suicide by shooting himself; as the old sin, at Kars. He was a cousin of the Emperor.

The Emperor has appointed a Commission to inquire into the causes of the disasters during the winter of the country.

Count Leiningen has been ordered to quit Paris for having attended in harsh terms to the Emperor in Lisbon.

There is but little news from Lombardy. Considerable anxiety is felt as to the safety of those implicated in insurrectionary movements.

The United States frigates Cumberland and Levant had taken on board a million of dollars.

Spain has published two letters, which Mr. Soulé addressed to the Government of Madrid. The pass appears of Mazzini's attempt, and the conduct of the Spanish Government during a confession of property, loudly condemns Mazzini.

Mazzini is generally believed to have got on board the English ships at Montebello, as he was not arrested.

The United States are generally quiet.

Eight new Cardinals have been made, of whom five are Spaniards, one Neapolitan, one Prince, primate of Hungary. The others are not particulars.

Significant limits have been given to the recently appointed Senators, the latter have not been addition to their expenditure or display, that Senators or consuls are not to be accompanied by them by the Emperor solely to enable them to travel, or for the pleasure or benefit of their families, but that they might add to the splendor and dignity of the Imperial Court. The object the latter is not what it was in the days of the Empire, when Napoleon I. and Louis XVIII. have ordered to join his regiment in Algiers. On certain occasions the Imperial Palace.

Ibrahim Pasha, in bygone times Master of the Ordinance, and who rendered such good service to the Sultan Mahmoud in the Janissary quarter, is dead. His countenance was of so stern a cast that he was called "the father of wrath," or Black Hell.

From France we have the important information that there is a prospect of an heir to the Imperial throne before the close of the year.

It is now reported that the coronation of the Emperor and Empress is expected to take place in May.

It is now decided that the Pope is to come to Paris to crown the Emperor and Empress. Napoleon will leave Rome soon after Easter, and the coronation is to take place on the 15th of May. The Holy See will obtain many important privileges for the Catholic religion in all the states of Napoleon, not the least of which will be the restoration of various estates and finances to recruit the exhausted treasury of the Eternal City.

The Legitimists are positively wild with chagrin at the marriage of their idol to the "child of Divine right," on the part of the head of the Church, and especially at the prospect of an heir, that the College of Cardinals, in permitting the act, are blind to the future welfare and the dynasty of the Pope.

The consent of both Austria and Russia is said to have been obtained to the Pope's visit to Paris, and the hope of France and Europe seems to warrant a belief that the concessions made in reference to the Concordat, by the latter, have been with a view to the conciliation of the other two Powers.

The correspondent of the London Globe says: "A Russian diplomatic agent in Paris, he has the honor of accompanying the Emperor and Empress on their visit to the principal courts of that fortress on Monday last. He assures me that it is the intention of the Emperor to make some notable than the manner of the Emperor's reception at Rome. The Pope, in anticipation of grander about her, and when personally to the Emperor, and to be received before the ascended the throne. It appears that the Emperor has expressed his intention to dismiss her commissions when away from the Court, and that the Empress has been much touched by the absent etiquette that is imposed upon her.

The mails bring nothing of interest in relation to the war. The very delicate negotiations respecting the position of the Baltic fleet, to explain the circumstances which have led to the withdrawal of the Russian fleet at the present season of the year, and to give the assurance that the fleet will be ready to act with the combined fleets of England and France, should exhale symptoms of Kings and Queens is endeavoring, no doubt, to bring about a peace, but the prospects of such a thing have dwindled to a minimum.

Grand military reviews are now being taken place at Nuremberg and elsewhere in Germany. Great military preparations are being taken at Nuremberg and Munich, and many arrests are making.

There is much excitement in Switzerland respecting the invasion of Austria, and especially in the difficulties at Tirino. Petitions were in circulation for the dismissal of the Federal Council.

Four prisoners, involved in the recent insurrection at Pesth, have been executed. The Austrian papers say that the rioters are to deliver the fortress into the hands of the Magyars. Five hundred persons were tried for the plot.

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Selected Poetry.

LIFE'S TEACHINGS.

BY MRS. FRANCES D. GAGE.

Children, when blossoming in the sunbeam,
Listening to the wild birds, they're merry homes—
Looking at the lady's name on the fragrant treetop,
Watching the bee, and the butterfly, and the flower,
Wishing and longing in my childish glee,
Little I thought I'd be here—learned I to be free.

Wearing on the true rose, standing o'er the hills;
Wandering through its meadows, fishing in the
Plucking the flowers, eating o'er the plains,
Plucking the berries from the bushes, dropping golden
Wishing I'd my father's home—learned I to be free.

Singing o'er my mill and while the down were
Toiling in the dairy with a spirit light,
Using mop and broom, wash board, oven broom,
Cooking, tasted and tended, in a light chance to
Missing play and labor, ever cheerfully;
Learned I life's best lesson—learned I to be free.

Counting those best lessons, paying over books,
Dreaming of the future, in the quiet school,
Coming, even glooming on the days went by,
Thinking, thinking, thinking, not afraid to try;
Missing play and labor, ever joyously,
Learned I life's great lesson—learned I to be free.

Humming patient lullaby with a mother's care,
Pressing first caresses in the listening ear,
Watching day by day, and hour, and moment o'er
Rejoicing in being ramblings to the heart and breast,
Missing love and duty, ever joyously,
Learned I to be happy—learned I to be free.

Clustering the deepest—o, prying with the glad,
Nursing with the suffering, weeping with the sad,
Marrying, but not blessing, for the heart was not
Missing love's deepest mystery, ever sorrowfully,
Thinking the great lessons, to be blest and free.

Bringing for the father with a spirit strong
Fearless the right and the true, and the wrong—
Proved the gloom of childhood, proved youth's
Proved the glories of manhood, ever bravely—
Learned I life's true lesson, to be blest and free.

Here as life declines'h, wearing silvery hairs
Weighed with many flowers, footprints of its cares,
But each deep lord forever hath a blessing given,
And each strong thing hath been a messenger Heaven,
And I thank Thy Holy, ever fervently,
That labor, hate and duty, have made me blest and

For Parents.

SOME THOUGHTS ON CHILDREN'S DRESS.

BY MRS. MERRIFIELD.

"Can any good and sufficient reason be given?" said a friend, as we were contemplating the happy faces and lively gestures of a party of boys and girls, who, one cold, frosty evening, were playing at the old game called, "I sent a letter to my love."—of a party of the party picks up the ball which another has thrown down, the boys always stop, while the girls, with the exception of one or two tall girls, who is active and nimble as the boys,) invariably run some! I do not see without fumbled this must be a new way of playing the game, but when one of the seniors threw a handful of snow among the boys, instead of their eager scramble to pick up the tempting missile, they scattered the same cross-wise at once, namely, that the boys stopped, while the girls knelt on one knee,—we began to meditate on the cause of this diversity of action. A little more observation convinced us that the girls, (the slightly lively, with a few in their movements than the boys. We observed, at, also, that every now and then, some of the girls stopped and brushed their clothes, (which appeared almost in danger of falling off,) with an awkward movement first upon one side, then on the other, while others jerked one shoulder upwards, which seemed to cause the other to slide nearly to the elbow. "Now," we exclaimed, "we can solve the problem—the different actions are caused by a deficiency in the dress; let us see where the difference lies." Spirited exercise soon showed us the element found that the boys were all dressed in tight dresses up to the throat, while the hands which required their wrists were so loose, so scanty to keep the dress in its place, without coming to it. In short, that their dress did not offer the slightest resistance to their free movement. It was otherwise with the girls, whose dresses, hanging like bell-glasses from the shoulders, they were dressed in low dresses, and their shoulders were bare, that by introducing the thought of a caterpillar casting its skin, and began to fear, from the uneasy movement of their shoulders, that the same thing might happen to the children, when we observed that this was occasioned by the tightness of the clothes about the waist. The mystery was now cleared up; the tightness of the dress at the waist, while it prevented the child's dress from slipping off," as it were, entirely destroyed their freedom of action. We could not help contrasting these poor girls, dressed in the very pink of fashion, with their bare shoulders compressed waists, and delicate appearance, with the rosy face, quick and active movement, and thick waist of the boy, girl in short, called to, and we sighed as we thought that, induced by the culpable folly or ignorance of parents.

"Pale dress!
Would steal before the senses,
And snatch their bloom away."

"Whence does it arise?" continued we, friend,—that there are clad in—an improper suited to the season, their cheeks and arms protected from the wintry air, and their feet encased in woollen stockings, while the girls are suffered to shiver at Christmas in muslin dresses, and arms and neck bare, and only a pair of cotton stockings! Are they less susceptible of cold than boys? Is their constitution less delicate, that their clothes are so much thinner? Are their feelings less acute, their health stronger, for the compression of their tender forms in stays?" At this point our inquisitions were stopped by a snowball whizzed, and struck upper hats and shawls were produced, and we took our leave of the party, which was soon joined with their exertions, soon fell asleep in the corners of the carriage, and we were left to our own meditations; and thoughts once more reverted to the subject of children's dress, and gradually assumed the following form:

The subject or dress, which is so important both to our health and comfort, is usually treated as a matter of fashion, and is regulated partly by individual fancy, partly by the dictates of the modiste. Fashion, as it applies to the costume of men, with the exception of the hat, is controlled by convenience and common sense; but with regard to the dress of women and children, neither of these considerations has any weight. The most extravagant and bizarre arrangements of dress are adopted with the submission and imitation, provided they emanate from a fashionable source. The dress of children, especially, appears to be exceedingly fantastic to the observer, and in this regard in that of girls, it is designed to secure the enjoyment of health and the perfect development of the figure. We venture to offer a few remarks on this highly interesting theme.

In discussing the subject of children's dress, general statements themselves for our consideration, namely, first, the adaptation of the costume to the climate, the movements, and healthful development of the figure; and, secondly, the general elegance of the habiliments, the harmony of the colors, and their special adaptation to the age and individual characteristics of children. The first we consider indispensable, the latter, though too frequently treated as the most important, may, in comparison with the first, be considered secondary, and shall remark on these subjects in the letter-mentioned order.

With regard to the adaptation of the dress of children to the climate, this appears so evident that any elementary agent it might be deemed almost unnecessary; yet, in practice, how little is it considered. The great object is here in regulating the warmth of the clothing, it to guard the system from the vicissitudes of the seasons, and to equalize the circulation, which is accelerated by heat and retarded by cold. Children are intolerably full of activity, which quickens the circulation and produces a faster emission of the skin, in other words, causes some degree of perspiration, and if the perspiration be ordinarily checked by the application of cold, disease in some shape or other is inflicted. In order to insure this, the clothing should be light and warm, sufficiently warm to shield the child from the effects of cold, but not to elevate greatly the temperature of the body. The latter would only render the child more susceptible to cold. Children are, by nature, constructed, but not judicious, parents, indulged with clothes, that can is surprised to find they are sickly, and that they die.

There is much diversity of opinion among medical men as to the propriety of wearing flannel next the skin. The opposition appears to be in favor of the practice, provided that the thickness of the flannel be proportioned to the season of the year. In winter it should be thick, in summer it can scarcely be too thin. Flannel, which possesses the property of absorbing perspiration, though it may be accumulated with moisture, never strikes cold to the skin, and therefore is a valuable protection against sudden changes. Cotton, which is a non-conductor, should be used in summer, and linen, which is a conductor, in winter. Linen or cotton, although it may be accumulated with perspiration, never strikes cold to the skin, and therefore is a valuable protection against sudden changes. Cotton, which is a non-conductor, should be used in summer, and linen, which is a conductor, in winter.

Street Boy (*to his natural enemy, the Policeman*).—"Scootsh, sir! No, sir! I haven't seen no one three no mocwalls, sir!"

City Scenes.

Wit and Humor.

HOSPITALITY OF THE MAINE.—A certain worthy clergyman in the North of Scotland, whose circumstances in life were not the most affluent, had to his more frugal and pains-taking help-mate frequently to complain of the want of food. A neighbor, a reverend gentleman. As they had been fellow-students together, and had passed their probationary trials about the same time, the important organs contained in the chest and brain; and, lastly, instead of improving the beauty of the human figure by means of the most unsightly compressions of the waist, they had, of course, a large collection of past and present clothes to tumble, therefore, followed another, and each tumbler brought along with it a new series of interesting revelations, until the floor arrived when it was the stranger should mount and present on his step. Arrived, with a proposal which the kind landlord, whose heart was now awakened to all the pleasurable feelings of sociality, would not listen to, and in spite of all the neighbors, dark looks, and other silent but significant tokens of evil will, he insisted on the unfortunate gift of mentally communicating to each other, he insisted, much to the chagrin of his guests, that the fiddler should remain with them for the night. This arrangement being effected, supper made its appearance, and was discussed and enjoyed by another tumbler, by way of a sleeping-draught. As a prelude to their departure for the night, the good fellow was not satisfied with bidding them a hearty farewell, but he insisted on being a hearty rap with the sacred tones of that instrument of his accompanying him to the country to hire. There's nothing like keeping up the old associations of life. I'm sure I don't know why you should be bothering me about money. My notes ought to be enough for you. I'll pay you when